Published In The Interest of Parents . . Present and Future Air Rifle Owners . . The Public

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

BOYS! SHOW THIS MESSAGE TO YOUR PARENTS!

You'll never see a real outdoorsman aim or shoot his rifle at anything but a safe, proper target. He handles his firearms with care and respect. Your Daisy is made for fun shooting. It is not a lethal weapon but... like a knife, . . . or auto it may cause damage if handled carelessly. So do not aim or shoot at windows, street lights, song-birds, pets, property or any other person... ever! Remember, carelessness causes accidents to millions of Americans every year in cars, homes factories. So if you are careless with your Daisy or abuse the privilege of owning one... your parents, guardian or police have the right to take it from you and should! Don't let this happen. Be careful. Aim and shoot safe, Buddy!

SAFETY TIPS

BICYCLE SAFELY..

Cars are cyclogenic a accidental. It says: in a right de- Never hitch on it or we'll follow all traffic laws rules. A safe use. Ride close to right edge of road. Use hand signals for turns. Use

ROLLER SKATE SAFELY...

Avoid rough skating areas. Be sure to keep safe. Always skate on sidewalk. Come to stop at curbs. Cross streets at corners only. Do not "hitch" on to bicycles. Cross street curbs at right angles.

DRIVE SAFELY...

A [illegible] of [illegible] Use [illegible] Safety. Learn [illegible] signs [illegible] Don't [illegible] speed [illegible] Don't [illegible] Daisy [illegible] Don't [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

The Marvel Family

NO. 57
10¢
MARCH
A Fawcett Publication

5 GREAT MARVEL STORIES
CAPTAIN MARVEL and THE RUNAWAY GENIUS
SLAM!
MAXONS DELIVERY SERVICE
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. and THE FLOATING DEPARTMENT STORE
DRUGS
Also! THE MARVEL FAMILY in "THE LAND THAT NEVER WAS" and "CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE LOST SENSE"
MARY MARVEL and THE HATE COLLECTOR

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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment

W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President

THE MARVEL FAMILY and THE LAND THAT NEVER WAS

WHEN MARY AND BILLY BATSON SAY THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT SORCERER, **SHAZAM**, AND WHEN FREDDY FREEMAN SAYS THE NAME OF HIS HERO, **CAPTAIN MARVEL** THE THREE YOUNGSTERS INSTANTLY ARE CHANGED INTO THE WORLDS MIGHTIEST FAMILY— **THE MARVEL FAMILY!**

There is a faraway Land, half-way around the world, which will forever honor the name of the Marvel Family in its history! For indelibly imprinted on all its maps is a district called **THE MARVEL PROVINCE**, a Land that **never existed before**, a Land created by the World's Mightiest Family!

ALL THE WORLD IS LINKED TOGETHER BY MAIL, AND THIS LETTER FROM A DISTANT LAND IS RECEIVED IN AMERICA!

KHAN GAMMA KINGDOM OF ETAN

THE ILLUSTRIOUS MARVEL FAMILY 5¢ STATION WHIZ U.S.A.

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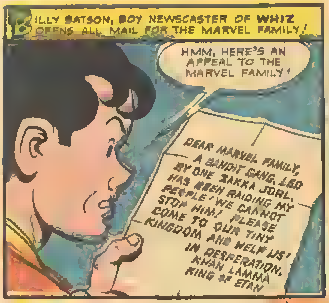
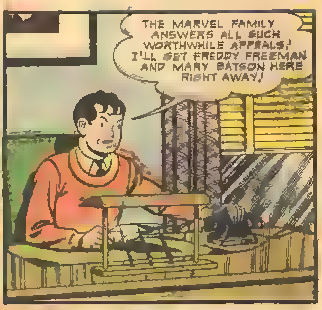
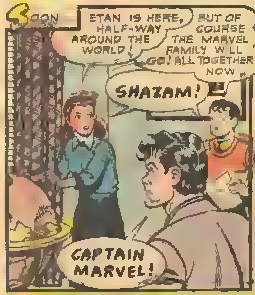
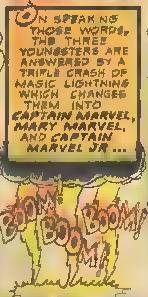
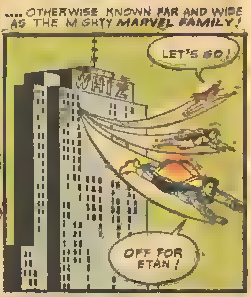
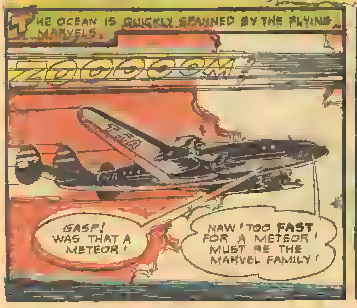

BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER OF WHIZ OPENS ALL MAIL FOR THE MARVEL FAMILY!
HMM, HERE'S AN APPEAL TO THE MARVEL FAMILY!
DEAR MARVEL FAMILY, A GIANT GANG, LED BY ONE BARKA JORL, HAS BEEN RAIDING MY PEOPLE! WE CANNOT STOP HIM! PLEASE COME TO OUR TINY KINGDOM AND HELP US! IN DESPERATION, KHAN LAMMA KING OF ETAN


THE MARVEL FAMILY ANSWERS ALL SUCH WORTHWHILE APPEALS! I'LL GET FREDDY FREEMAN AND MARY BATSON HERE RIGHT AWAY!


SOON
ETAN IS HERE, HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD!
BUT OF COURSE THE MARVEL FAMILY WILL GO! ALL TOGETHER NOW...
SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!


ON SPEAKING THOSE WORDS, THE THREE YOUNGSTERS ARE ANSWERED BY A TRIPLE CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES THEM INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL, MARY MARVEL, AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR...
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

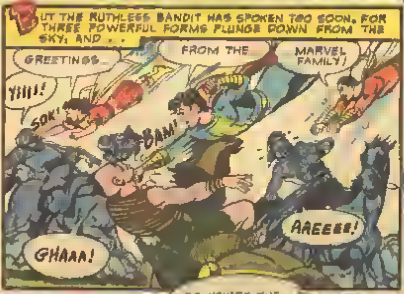

...OTHERWISE KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY!
LET'S GO!
OFF FOR ETAN!

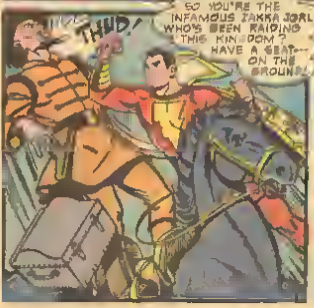

THE OCEAN IS QUICKLY SCANNED BY THE FLYING MARVELS.
ZOOOOOM!
GASP! WAS THAT A METEOR!
NAW! TOO FAST FOR A METEOR! MUST BE THE MARVEL FAMILY!

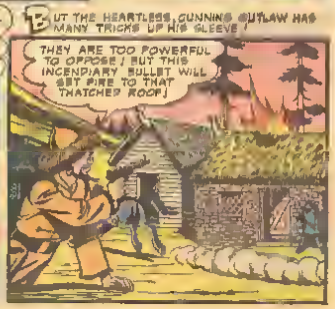
AND SHORT MOMENTS LATER...
THERE'S ETAN! LOOK! IT'S HALF MOUNTAINS AND HALF PEATILE PLAINS!

WE'LL INQUIRE AT THAT SMALL NATIVE VILLAGE WHERE THEIR RULER LIVES!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
LISTEN! SHOTS! SOMETHING IS GOING ON DOWN THERE!

IT IS THE BANDIT GANG OF ZAKKA JORL HIMSELF, TERROR OF ETAN!
LOOTING THIS TOWN'S TREASURY WAS EASY! NOBODY TO STOP US!
WHO DARES OPPOSE ME, ZAKKA JORL? MY HORSE WILL RUN YOU DOWN!
SORRY, CHUM! IT WON'T WORK!

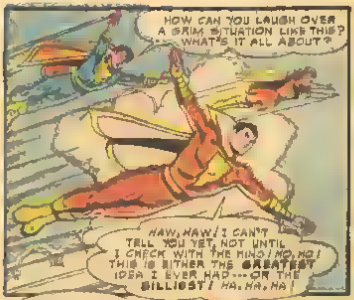

BUT THE RUTHLESS BANDIT HAS SPOKEN TOO SOON. FOR THREE POWERFUL FORMS PLUNGE DOWN FROM THE SKY! AND . .
GREETINGS FROM THE MARVEL FAMILY!
THIS!
SOK!
BAM!
AREEEE!
GHAAA!

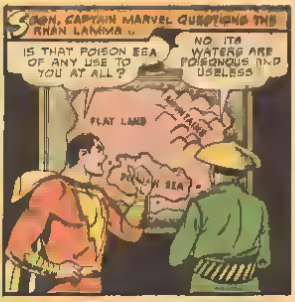

SO YOU'RE THE INFAMOUS ZAKKA JORL WHO'S BEEN RAIDING THIS KINGDOM? HAVE A SEAT--ON THE GROUND!
THUD!


BUT THE HEARTLESS, CUNNING OUTLAW HAS MANY TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!
THEY ARE TOO POWERFUL TO OPPOSE! BUT THIS INCENDIARY BULLET WILL SET FIRE TO THAT THATCHED ROOF!

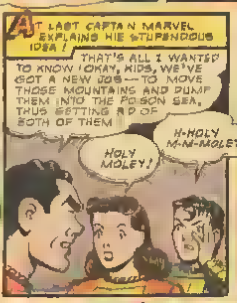
WITH THE WHOLE VILLAGE IN DANGER FROM SWEEPING FLAMES, THE MARVEL FAMILY IS DIVERTED TO A NEW TASK
THE FIRE'S SPREADING FAST AND THIS WELL SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY LOCAL WATER SUPPLY! COME ON, IT'LL TAKE ALL THREE OF US TO WORK A BUCKET BRIGADE
I'LL DRAW UP THE WATER!
I'LL RUSH BUCKETS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND I'LL DUMP IT ON THE FLAMES!
THE BANDITS HAD TIME TO SCOOT! BUT MAYBE WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
TO THE MOUNTAINS!
NO USE! A HIDE-OUT HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS IS PERFECT! WE COULD SEARCH DAYS WITHOUT SPOTTING THEM!
SAD BUT TRUE! ALL WE CAN DO IS MEET THE KHAN LAMMA AND REPORT THIS TO HIM!
LATER, IN THE MAIN VILLAGE OF THE SMALL KINGDOM
GREETINGS, NOBLE MARVEL FAMILY! I AM GRATEFUL THAT YOU ANSWERED MY APPEAL! YOU WILL CAPTURE ZAMKA JORL—
IT MAY NOT BE SO EASY, SIR! WE ALREADY MET HIM, BUT HE ESCAPED INTO THE MOUNTAINS!
YES, THAT'S THE TROUBLE! HALF MY KINGDOM IS FERTILE LAND AND THE OTHER HALF MOUNTAINS AND SEA! FOR YEARS, ZAMKA JORL HAS RAIDED MY PEOPLE AND ALWAYS ESCAPED TO THE MOUNTAINS
MOUNTAINS
FLAT LAND
POISON SEA
WELL, WE'RE GOING TO PATROL YOUR KINGDOM, SIR, AND NAB THAT ZAMKA JORL THE NEXT TIME HE STRIKES
MY GRATITUDE GOES WITH YOU

SOON, ZAMKA JORL STRIKES AT ANOTHER NATIVE VILLAGE!
YAAAA!
WE'VE GOT ALL THE LOOT AWAY!
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL, SEPARATE FROM US IS NOT FAR BEHIND!
ZAMKA JORL WENT THAT WAY, TOWARD THE POISON SEA!
THEN WE'VE GOT HIM THIS TIME!
THE POISON SEA IS BETWEEN HIM AND THE MOUNTAINS! HE'S TRAPPED!
BUT AT THE POISON SEA—
HOLY MOLEY! NO SIGN OF THEM AT ALL! THEY MUST HAVE HAD A BOAT READY HERE AND THIS THICK MIST OVERHANGING THE SEA HIDES THEM!
HAHH! OUR BARGE TAKES US ACROSS THE SEA TO THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAINS! WE ALWAYS ESCAPE TO THE MOUNTAINS!
AFTER A HOPELESS SEARCH THROUGH THE BLINDING MISTS
THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN! ZAMKA JORL ALWAYS SEEMS TO REACH HIS HIDE OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS! LET ME THINK—THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY OF SOLVING THIS SITUATION!
LATER, AS THE OTHER TWO MEMBERS OF THE MARVEL FAMILY ARRIVE, THEY ARE MET BY A STRANGE SIGHT!
HA, HA, HA! HAW, HAW, HAWWW! OH, THIS IS GREAT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! HE'S LAUGHING FIT TO KILL!
—LAUGHING? OVER WHAT?

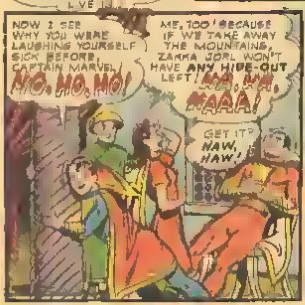

HOW CAN YOU LAUGH OVER A GRIM SITUATION LIKE THIS? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
HAW, HAW! I CAN'T TELL YOU YET, NOT UNTIL I CHECK WITH THE MINJ! NO, NO! THIS IS EITHER THE GREATEST IDEA I EVER HAD--OR THE BILLIEST! HA, HA, HA!

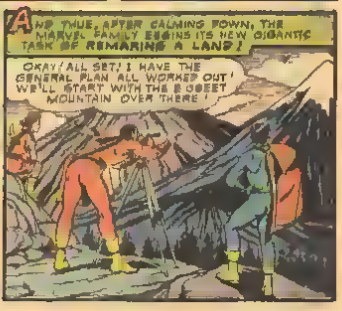

SHAZAM, CAPTAIN MARVEL QUESTIONS THE RHAN LAMMA ..
IS THAT POISON SEA OF ANY USE TO YOU AT ALL?
NO, ITS WATERS ARE POISONOUS AND USELESS
FLAT LAND
MOUNTAINS
POISON SEA

AND IF THOSE MOUNTAINS WERE GONE, WOULD YOU MIND?
NO! NOBODY LIVES IN THEM EXCEPT THE BANDITS! AND IF THE MOUNTAINS WERE GONE, MY CROWDED PEOPLE WOULD HAVE MORE ROOM TO LIVE IN!


AT LAST CAPTAIN MARVEL EXPLAINS HIS STUPENDOUS IDEA!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! OKAY, KIDS, WE'VE GOT A NEW JOB--TO MOVE THOSE MOUNTAINS AND DUMP THEM INTO THE POISON SEA, THUS SETTING RID OF BOTH OF THEM!
HOLY MOLEY!
H-HOLY M-M-MOLEY!!!

WAIT! IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA! IT WILL GIVE THESE PEOPLE A NEW AND BETTER LAND TO LIVE IN!
NOT ONLY THAT IT WILL--
HAW, HAW, HAW!
NOW I GET IT! HAW, HAW!


NOW I SEE WHY YOU WERE LAUGHING YOURSELF SICK BEFORE, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
HO, HO, HO!
ME, TOO! BECAUSE IF WE TAKE AWAY THE MOUNTAINS, ZAMMA JOAL WON'T HAVE ANY HIDE-OUT LEFT!
HA, HA, HAAA!
GET IT? HAW, HAW!

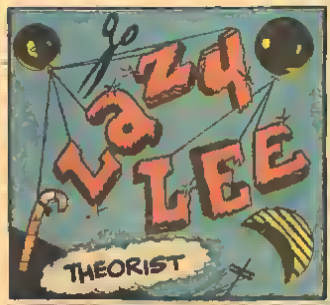

AND THUS, AFTER CALMING DOWN, THE MARVEL FAMILY BEGINS ITS NEW GIGANTIC TASK OF REMARING A LAND!
OKAY! ALL SET! I HAVE THE GENERAL PLAN ALL WORKED OUT! WE'LL START WITH THE 8 GREET MOUNTAIN OVER THERE!

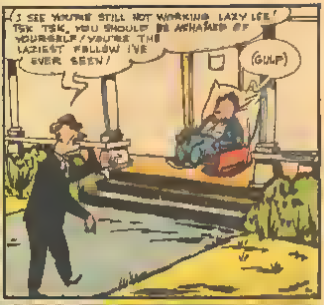
AT THREE DIFFERENT POINTS AROUND THE MOUNTAIN, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN AND BOY AND GIRL EXERT EVERY OUNCE OF THEIR TERRIFIC STRENGTH
I'LL GYSTHER NOW HEAVE HO!
OOF!
UPSY DAISY, EITHER THE MOUNTAIN GIVES - OR WE DO
THE MOUNTAIN THAT GIVES BEFORE THE PEERLESS STRENGTH OF THE MATCHLESS MARVEL FAMILY!
OKAY! FLY IT OVER TO THE POISON SEA AND DUMP IT IN
THE SEA IS BIG AND DEEP ENOUGH TO HOLD ALL THE MOUNTAINS!
SPLASH!
AS FOR THE WATER, IT'LL JUST SPREAD OUT AND IRRIGATE THE SURROUNDING DESERT SANDS! CHEMICAL TREATMENT CAN EASILY DESTROY THE POISON AND MAKE THE SAND FERTILE!
BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! WE'VE GOT A WHOLE MOUNTAIN RANGE TO UPROOT AND PUMP INTO THE SEA! LET'S GET CRACKING!

MEANWHILE, AT THE HIDE-OUT OF ZAKKA JORL AND HIS BANDIT GANG, NESTLED IN THE MOUNTAINS...
CRACK!
THAT BIG NOISE AGAIN? THIS TIME IT IS NEARER! WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S HAPPENING? IS IT AN EARTHQUAKE?
OOF!
HEY!
LOOKOUT REPORTS!!!
MOUNTAINS ARE BEING TAKEN AWAY!
OH, IS THAT ALL!
WHAT? MOUNTAINS ARE BEING TAKEN AWAY!!
BUT IT'S TRUE! THOSE THREE FLYING PEOPLE ARE SCOOPING UP MOUNTAINS LIKE SO MANY LUMPS OF CHEESE, AND DUMPING THEM INTO THE POISON SEA! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
AND SOON...
CRACK!
RUN! FLEE! WE MUST HIDE DEEPER IN THE MOUNTAINS!
BUT THERE IS NO HIDING FOR THE BANDITS IN THE FOLLOWING HOURS!
THERE GOES THE LAST MOUNTAIN! NO PLACE TO HIDE! WHICH WAY CAN WE GO?
ALL IS LOST! THE FLYING PEOPLE WILL CAPTURE US NOW!
THE MARVEL FAMILY HAS FINISHED ITS TITANIC JOB OF CREATING A NEW LAND!
DONE! WITH THE MOUNTAINS GONE AND THE SEA FILLED IN, THE WHOLE KINGDOM IS NOW FLAT LAND! THE PEOPLE CAN SPREAD OUT INTO THE NEW TERRITORY.
SEA FILLED IN
FLAT LAND
MOUNTAINS GONE

WHAT'S MORE, WE UNCOVERED A DEEP GOLD VEIN! SO THE PEOPLE NOT ONLY HAVE NEW LAND BUT NEW WEALTH!
BUT BEST OF ALL, WE ROBBED ZAKHA ZORL AND HIS GANG OF THEIR MOUNTAIN HIDE OUT! LET'S GET THEM NOW THERE THEY ARE, GALLOPING AWAY!
BUT A TRICKY SURPRISE IS IN STORE FOR THE MARVELS!
HOLY MOLEY! ONLY HORSES, THEY TRICKED US BY MAKING US CHASE THEIR HORSES!
BACK! DID THEY FIND SOME SMALL HIDING PLACE AFTER ALL? SEARCH EVERYWHERE!
BUT LATER....
NO SIGN OF THEM! THIS IS BAFFLING! BUT WAIT! THIS FORTUNE IN GOLD OUGHT TO LURE 'EM SOONER OR LATER--IF WE AREN'T AROUND!
SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS BACK THE THREE YOUNGSTERS!
BOOM
HSST! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED! IF THEY SEE JUST THREE KIDS HERE, THEY'LL TRY TO GRAB THE GOLD OPENLY! WATCH FOR THEM ON ALL SIDES!
BUT ATTACK COMES UNEXPECTEDLY FROM ABOVE!
HAHH! THIS BIG TREE WAS A GOOD HIDING PLACE! OUR FLYING ENEMIES ARE GONE! THOSE THREE CAN'T STOP US FROM TAKING THE GOLD!
UGH!
SHAZ-UHHH!
CAPTAIN MAR--OHHH!
ALSO, THE MOVING OF THE MOUNTAINS UNCOVERED THIS BOILING HOT UNDERGROUND SPRING! TOSS THEM IN!

CALLING DOCTOR FATE, BILLY AND MARY BATSON, AND FREDDY FREEMAN, FAR FROM HOME IN A FOREIGN LAND!
HOLY MOLEY! EVEN IF THE HEAT DOESN'T KILL US, WE'LL DROWN! DOUBLE DEATH! GULP!
BUT KEEPING ONE EYE ABOUT HIM, THE BATSON FANS A FAINT SPARK OF HOPE!
I'M FALLING CLOSE TO THOSE JAGGED ROCKS! IF I CAN JUST TWIST AND TURN MY BODY IN TIME
IT WORKED! SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND IT IS ONLY THE WORK OF A FEW SECONDS FOR HIM TO RESCUE HIS TWO COMPANIONS
THERE YOUR BAGS ARE OFF!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
SHAZAM!
POW!
ONCE MORE THE MIGHTY MARVEL FAMILY IS REUNITED AND ON THE JOB!
THE BANDITS DIDN'T GET FAR ON FOOT, AND CARRYING HEAVY BAGS OF GOLD!
THIS TIME THEY GO INTO KHAN LAMMAR'S PRISON!
BIFF!
WHAM!
POW!
LATER, WHEN THE BANDIT GANG IS SAFELY JAILED—
O NOBLE MARVEL FAMILY! I KNOW YOU DO NOT ACCEPT GOLD OR PAY, THEREFORE IS ONLY ONE WAY IN WHICH I CAN SHOW MY GRATITUDE FOR YOUR GREAT DEEDS
ETAN
BY NAMING THE NEW TERRITORY, WHICH YOU CREATED, THE MARVEL PROVINCE!
WE ARE DEEPLY HONORED, SIR! THANK YOU!
ETAN
MARVEL PROVINCE
FOLLOW THE AMAZING EXPLOITS OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST FAMILY EVERY MONTH IN THE MARVEL FAMILY!

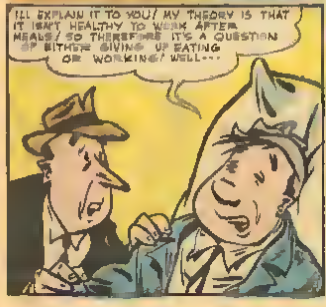

LAZY LEE
THEORIST

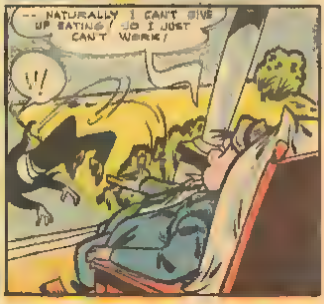

I SEE YOU'RE STILL NOT WORKING LAZY LEE! TSK TSK, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF/YOU'RE THE LAZIEST FELLOW I'VE EVER SEEN!
(GULP)

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M NOT LAZY!
HUMP! NOT LAZY?

NO! IT'S JUST MY SCIENTIFIC THEORY!
SCIENTIFIC THEORY?

THAT'S RIGHT!
WAIT A SECOND! WHAT KIND OF SCIENTIFIC THEORY CAN STOP YOU FROM WORKING?


I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU! MY THEORY IS THAT IT ISN'T HEALTHY TO WORK AFTER MEALS! SO THEREFORE IT'S A QUESTION OF EITHER GIVING UP EATING OR WORKING! WELL---


-- NATURALLY I CAN'T GIVE UP EATING! SO I JUST CAN'T WORK!
!!

THE MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE

NO 37

HERE'S A FRESH BATCH OF BRAIN TEASERS FOLKS! TRANSLATE THE PICTURES INTO WORDS AND YOU'LL COME UP WITH THE CORRECT ANSWERS! IT'S GOOD FUN AND WILL GIVE YOU A MENTAL WORKOUT! HERE'S A SAMPLE!

IRON HORSE

A WELCOME

IF YOU'RE A THEATRE LOVER YOU SHOULD GET THIS ONE WITHOUT MUCH EXPENSE!

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU FOOD LOVERS!

16 OZ

HERE'S AN EASY ONE!

OVER

WE HOPE YOU'RE NOT ALLERGIC TO THIS!

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES!

THE ANSWERS TO THIS MONTHS PUZZLES WIL APPEAR H-RE NEXT MONTH!

YOU'LL FIND THIS AT THE STEEL MILLS!

CORNET

FRIDAY

HEDGEHOG

NECKTIE

SELFISH

Make a
TREASURE CHEST
with SCOTCH Cellophane Tape

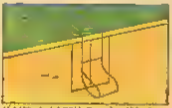
TAKE A CARDBOARD BOX or carton and make a hinged lid for it with Scotch Cellophane Tape. Run the tape the length of the lid for maximum strength

COVER THE BOX with bright wrapping paper or construction paper, taping it in place with cellophane tape. Use different paper for covering lid.

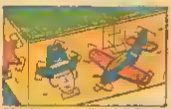
FREE!

Send for your copy of "Tricks with Tape". This new booklet full of plus-time ideas. Write Dept. FC-11, Minnesota Mining & Mfg. Co., St. Paul 6, Minn. (color-ing the plaid tab from a roll of Scotch Cellophane Tape)

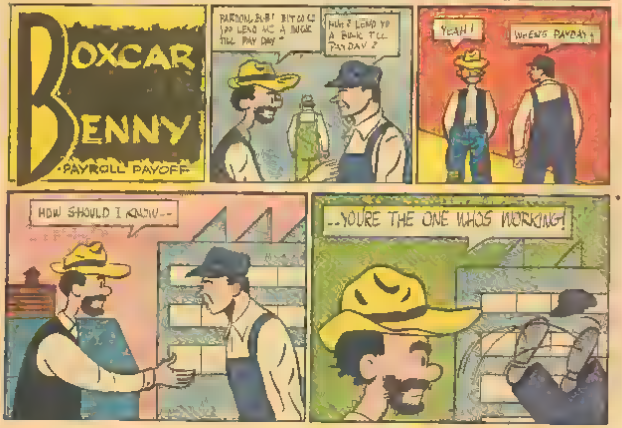
Transparent as glass Seals without moistening



MAKE A LATCH for the lid this way. Put two strips of tape on the box as shown then put a strip on the lid, sticking over the end to use as a tab

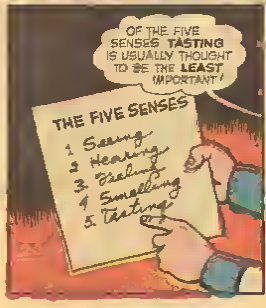


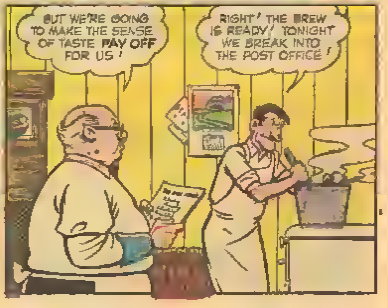
DECORATE your Treasure Chest with cutouts from magazines—trains, animals, cowboys, dolls... Strips of transparent cellophane tape will hold them in place


BOXCAR BENNY
PAYROLL PAYOFF
PAYDAY, BUB! BUT DO YOU LEND ME A BUCK TILL PAY DAY?
HOW'D I LEND YA A BUCK TILL PAYDAY?
YEAH!
WHEW! PAYDAY!
HOW SHOULD I KNOW--
..YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S WORKING!

Captain MARVEL and THE MYSTERY OF THE LOST SENSE

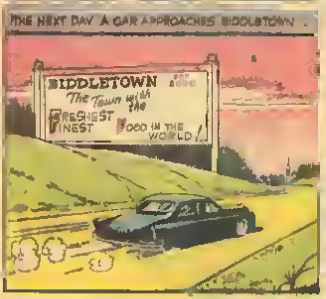
?
HOLY MOLEY! EVERYTHING TASTES AS FLAT AS SAWDUST! I'VE LOST MY SENSE OF TASTE!
OF THE FIVE SENSES, WHICH IS THE LEAST IMPORTANT? WHICH COULD YOU MOST READILY DO WITHOUT?
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, FINDS ALL THE SENSES ARE VITAL AS HE TRACKS DOWN THE STRANGE MYSTERY OF THE LOST SENSE!

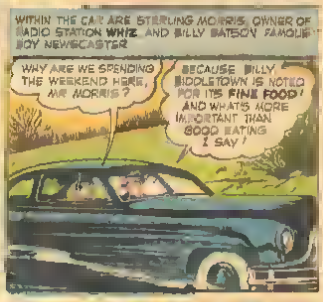




THAT NIGHT
EVERYBODY USES STAMPS AND LICKS THEM! BY TOMORROW ENOUGH PEOPLE WILL HAVE LICKED THESE STAMPS TO PUT OUR PLAN IN OPERATION!

BIDDLETOWN POST OFFICE
ALL DONE! ARE PEOPLE GOING TO BE SURPRISED AFTER THEY LICK THOSE STAMPS!


THE NEXT DAY A CAR APPROACHES BIDDLETOWN.
BIDDLETOWN
The Town with the
FRESHEST FINEST
FOOD IN THE WORLD!

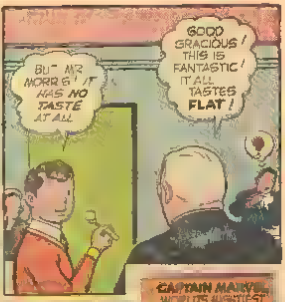

WITHIN THE CAR ARE STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF RADIO STATION WHIZ, AND BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER
WHY ARE WE SPENDING THE WEEKEND HERE, MR. MORRIS?
BECAUSE BILLY, BIDDLETOWN IS NOTED FOR ITS FINE FOOD! AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN GOOD EATING I SAY!

SEE, BILLY? EVERYTHING IS STRICTLY FRESH! THESE PEOPLE JUST DON'T BELIEVE IN ANYTHING THAT ISN'T FRESH! THAT CANNED GOODS STORE ISN'T GOING ANY BUSINESS AT ALL!

NOW FOR THE MOST DELICIOUS MEAL YOU EVER TASTED, BILLY. YUM YUM! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS FOR DAYS!

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE FOOD WE CAN SEND GREETING CARDS BACK HOME!
FUNNY TASTING GLUE ON THESE STAMPS, ISN'T IT?

OH GOY! DIG IN BILLY! PREPARE FOR THE GREATEST EATING DELIGHTS OF YOUR LIFE!
IT SURE SMELLS WONDER FU-


BU- MR NORRIS! IT HAS NO TASTE AT ALL
GOOD GRACIOUS! THIS IS FANTASTIC! IT ALL TASTES FLAT!

MEANWHILE
CANNED GOODS
THE STUFF WE SMEARED ON THE STAMPS MUST BE WORKING BY NOW CLEM
YEH, DUBNER! IT PARALYZES THE TASTE BUDS OF THE TONGUE!

AND BACK AT THE RESTAURANT, ANGRY PATRONS START A RIOT!
THIS FOOD IS TASTELESS!
NO GOOD!
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
HOLY MOLEY! A IDEA! SHAZAM!

BILLY IS CHANGED TO
BOOM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
HOLY MOLEY! THEY'RE THROWING DISHES NOW!
CRASH!
HELP!
CRASH!

STOP! I'M SURE THE MANAGER DIDN'T DELIBERATELY SERVE YOU ALL POOR FOOD!

WHY THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS FOOD! IT'S DELICIOUS!
BUT THEN WHY CAN'T WE ENJOY IT?

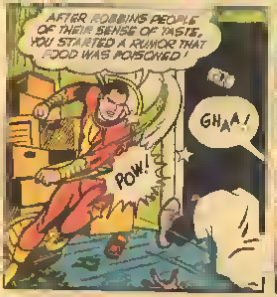
THE ONLY ANSWER IS THAT SOME HOW LOST YOUR SENSE OF TASTE! HOLY MOLE! DID THIS AMAZING THING HAPPEN THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE TOWN?

PHOOEY! I CAN'T EAT THIS! IT'S TASTELESS!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THIS SOUP TASTES FLAT! I'LL ADD A LITTLE SEASONING!
DOCTOR'S OFFICE
HOLY MOLEY! THAT DOCTOR'S OFFICE IS BEING SWAMPED! I'D BETTER HELP HIM!
MY STOMACH!
OHH! I'M DYING!
DOCTOR SMITH
THESE PEOPLE ALL HAVE UPSET STOMACHS FROM OVERSEASONED FOOD! OR FROM USING SALT INSTEAD OF SUGAR WHICH LOOK ALIKE!
WITHOUT THE SENSE OF TASTE PEOPLE DIE IN A BAD WAY!
BUT WHAT CAUSED THIS? HOW CAN A WHOLE TOWN FULL OF PEOPLE SUDDENLY LOSE THE ABILITY TO TASTE? WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS AND WHAT WILL IT LEAD TO?
I'D BETTER GET BUSY WORKING OUT SOME KIND OF ANTIDOTE TO RESTORE THE SENSE OF TASTE! THIS PLACE WILL LET ME USE ITS FACILITIES!
DRUGGISTS PHARMACY SHOP
MEANWHILE
WHAT SAY, CLEM? DO WE START THE BIG RUMOR NOW?
RIGHT DUBNER! NOW'S THE TIME!
CLEM
DUBNER
ISN'T IT AWFUL, CLEM? THEY SAY A MAN JUST DROPPED DEAD FROM EATING POISONED FOOD!
TERRIBLE! HE COULDN'T TASTE THE POISON, POOR FELLOW!

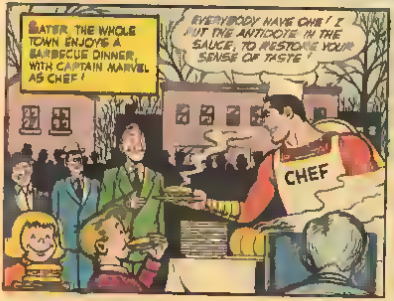
THE RUMOR SWIFTLY SPREADS AS RUMORS WILL!
HAVE YOU HEARD? FIVE PEOPLE DIED FROM PTOMAINE POISONING! IT'S AWFUL!
TEN PEOPLE FELL OVER DEAD FROM POISONED FOOD! IT'S FRIGHTFUL!
HOW DO WE KNOW THIS FOOD ISN'T POISONED?
WE CAN'T TASTE POISON SO WE WOULDN'T HAVE ANY WARNING!
BUT OUR FAMILIES HAVE TO EAT! THE ONLY THING TO DO IS TO BUY CANNED FOOD! IT'S SAFE FROM POISON!
MEANWHILE
THIS WILL BRING BACK THE SENSE OF TASTE!
HEY! THERE'S A BIG RIOT DOWN AT THE CANNED FOOD STORE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
LET ME IN!
GANG WAY!
HOLY MOLEY!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! ONE AT A TIME! EVERY-ONE GETS A TURN! BUT WHY THIS RUSH ON CANNED FOODS?
BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE DYING OF FOOD POISONING! THE ONLY SAFE FOOD IS CANNED!
WHAT?
THIS IS GREAT CLEM! WE'RE SELLING OUT AT HIGH PRICES!
JUST AS WE PLANNED DUBNER! THOSE STAMPS WE TREATED DID THE TRICK! AND NOBODY'S THE WISER!
NOW IT ADDS UP FROM BEGINNING TO END!

JUST A MINUTE, YOU CROOKS! BILLY NOTICED THE ODD TASTE OF THOSE STAMPS HE LICKED!

YOU MUST HAVE SMEARED THE STAMPS WITH SOME KIND OF TASTE-BUD PARALYZER KNOWING EVERYBODY LICKS STAMPS!
UG!
BOP!


AFTER ROBBING PEOPLE OF THEIR SENSE OF TASTE, YOU STARTED A RUMOR THAT FOOD WAS POISONED!
GHAA!
POW!

YOUR WHOLE ROTTEN PURPOSE WAS TO CAUSE A RUSH ON YOUR CANNED GOODS SO YOU'D CLEAN UP! RIGHT?
YES! WE CONFESS! STOP!
KLONK!


LATER THE WHOLE TOWN ENJOYS A BARBECUE DINNER, WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL AS CHEF!
EVERYBODY HAVE ONE! I PUT THE ANTIDOTE IN THE SAUCE, TO RESTORE YOUR SENSE OF TASTE!
CHEF

THAT'S YOUR TENTH BARBECUE SANDWICH, MR. MORRIS!
I CAN'T STOP CAPTAIN MARVEL! SEEING AND HEARING MAY BE IMPORTANT, BUT WITHOUT THE SENSE OF TASTE, LIFE WOULD BE PRETTY MISERABLE!
CHEF

WEATHER: COOL TODAY HOT TAMALE!

The Gazabo Gazette

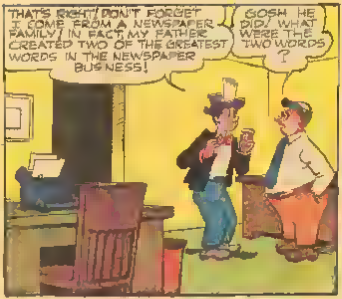
PRICE: ANYTHING WE CAN GET

HEADLINE HARRY

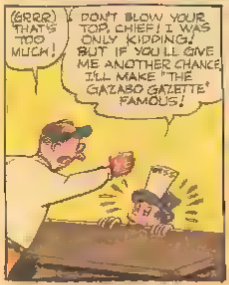
"THE FIRING ESCAPE!"

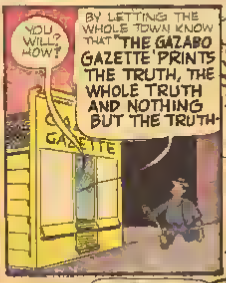
ONE DAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE GAZABO GAZETTE
SO YOU'VE FINALLY SHOWED UP HEADLINE HARRY! DID YOU GET ANY NEWS FOR THE PAPER?
NO BOSS!
WELL I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU... YOU'RE FIRED!
GULP
FIRED! GEE WHY?
BECAUSE OF THE TERRIBLE BONER YOU PULLED! YOU PUT A PICTURE OF OUR MOST IMPORTANT ADVERTISER IN THE SPORT SECTION.
I PUT A PICTURE OF OUR MOST IMPORTANT ADVERTISER IN THE SPORT SECTION? WELL WHAT'S SO TERRIBLE ABOUT THAT?
ONLY ONE THING

--UNDERNEATH HIS PICTURE YOU WROTE: "THIS HORSE FAVORED TO WIN BIG RACE!"
GULP
AND SO BECAUSE YOU HAVENT ANY HORSE SENSE AND BECAUSE YOURE A DISGRACE TO THE HUMAN RACE I'M FIRING YOU.
SOB
PLEASE CHIEF DONT FIRE ME GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! THINK OF MY NEWS PAPER BACK GROUND!
HUH? THINK OF WHAT?
MY NEWS PAPER BACK GROUND
HUMMPH. WHERE D'D YOU GET YOUR NEWSPAPER BACKGROUND?
ER ONE DAY I HAPPENED TO SIT ON THE PRESSES,
GASP!
(GRRR) I'LL KICK YOU IN YOUR BACKGROUND IF YOU DON'T BEAT IT AND STOP WASTING MY TIME!
GULP!
PLEASE BOSS DON'T CAN ME, THINK OF MY FAMILY
YOUR FAMILY?


THAT'S RIGHT! DON'T FORGET COME FROM A NEWSPAPER FAMILY! IN FACT, MY FATHER CREATED TWO OF THE GREATEST WORDS IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS!
GOSH HE DID! WHAT WERE THE TWO WORDS?

"PAPER MISTER?"
(GROAN)!


(GRRR) THAT'S TOO MUCH!
DON'T BLOW YOUR TOP, CHIEF! I WAS ONLY KIDDING! BUT IF YOU'LL GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, I'LL MAKE "THE GAZABO GAZETTE" FAMOUS!


YOU WILL? HOW?
BY LETTING THE WHOLE TOWN KNOW THAT "THE GAZABO GAZETTE PRINTS THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH-
GAZETTE

-- EVEN IF WE HAVE TO LIE TO GET IT!
PRESS!

(GRRR) YOU'LL BE LYING IN A HOSPITAL WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU FOR MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME!
GULP

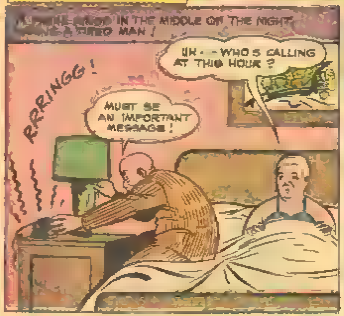
STOP! OR ELSE I WON'T GIVE YOU THE HOTTEST SCOOP IN TOWN!
WHAT! YOU HAVE THE HOTTEST SCOOP IN TOWN? WHAT IS IT? QUICK TELL ME!

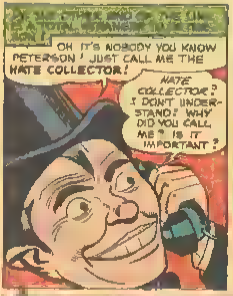
I SAW THE MAYOR EATING A FUDGE SUNDAE!
HUH, WHAT'S SO HOT ABOUT THAT?
IT WAS A HOT FUDGE SUNDAE!
(GROAN) NO! NO! NO!
(GRRR) THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW! NOW I'M REALLY HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!
OH OH! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!
Whaw!
WAIT! IF YOU DON'T FIRE ME I'LL GET MY UNCLE TO TAKE AN AD IN THE PAPER!
YOU WILL? WHAT KIND OF AN AD?
YOU'LL SEE AS YOU TAKE IT DOWN! READY? HERE GOES— "TRUCK WANTED-SIXTY FEET LONG AND TWO INCHES WIDE!"
YOUR UNCLE WANTS A TRUCK SIXTY FEET LONG AND TWO INCHES WIDE! I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING! WHAT COULD HE USE A TRUCK LIKE THAT FOR?
TO DELIVER -
-- SPAGHETTI!
HE PASSED OUT! GOOD! NOW I'LL PUT OUT TONIGHT'S PAPER FOR HIM AND HE'LL HAVE TO RISHEE ME BECAUSE I DID HIM A FAVOR, HA! WHEN I THOUGHT ABOUT THAT SPAGHETTI AD I SURE USED MY NOODLE!

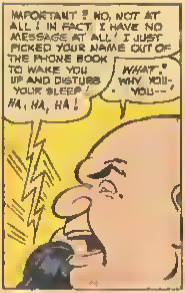
MARY MARVEL

BATTLES THE COLLECTOR OF HATE !!

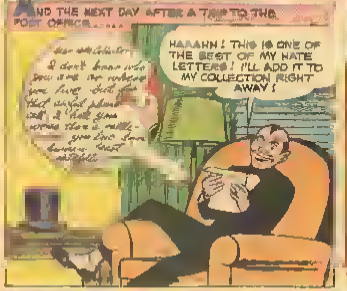
I COLLECT HATE, MARY MARVEL AND NOW YOU WILL HATE ME, TOO!
HOLY MOLEY!
S-P-L-A-P!
SELENA ..... GRACE
HIPPOLYTA ..... STRENGTH
ARIADNE ... SKILL
ZEPHYRUS ..... FLEETNESS
AURORA ..... BEAUTY
MINERVA ..... WISDOM
ALL THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES HAVE BEEN GATHERED AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF GENTLE MARY BATSON! WHEN SHE CALLS THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD SHAZAM MARY BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING MARY MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, WHO IS INVULNERABLE TO PHYSICAL HARM !!

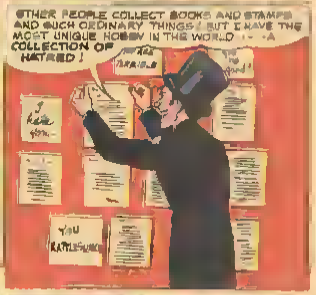

A PHONE ROUSED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT SOMEWHERE IN A TIRED MAN !
UH . . . WHO'S CALLING AT THIS HOUR ?
RRRINGG !
MUST BE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE !

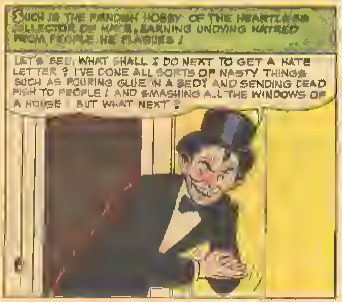

OH IT'S NOBODY YOU KNOW PETERSON ! JUST CALL ME THE HATE COLLECTOR !
HATE COLLECTOR ? I DON'T UNDERSTAND ! WHY DID YOU CALL ME ? IS IT IMPORTANT ?


IMPORTANT ? NO, NOT AT ALL ! IN FACT I HAVE NO MESSAGE AT ALL ! I JUST PICKED YOUR NAME OUT OF THE PHONE BOOK TO WAKE YOU UP AND DISTURB YOUR SLEEP ! HA, HA, HA !
WHAT ? WHY YOU-- YOU--

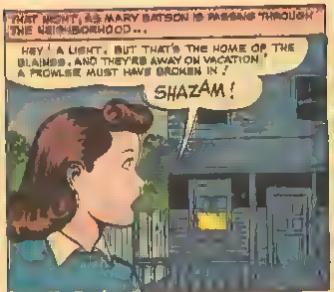
YOU WOKE THE BABY TOO ! WE WON'T GET ANOTHER WINK OF SLEEP TONIGHT YOU WRETCH !
GOOD ! WONDER FUL ! DO YOU HATE ME FOR THIS ? IF SO SEND ME A LETTER, BOX 1034 ! GOODBYE ! HA, HA, HA !
WAHH!


AND THE NEXT DAY AFTER A TRIP TO THE POST OFFICE . . .
I don't know why you send me the rubbish you just shut up and I'll give you something that's really worth while !
HAHAHN ! THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST OF MY HATE LETTERS ! I'LL ADD IT TO MY COLLECTION RIGHT AWAY !

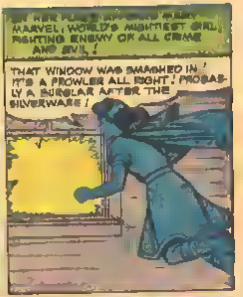

OTHER PEOPLE COLLECT BOOKS AND STAMPS AND SUCH ORDINARY THINGS ! BUT I HAVE THE MOST UNIQUE HOBBY IN THE WORLD ! - A COLLECTION OF HATRED !
I hate you.
YOU RATTLESNAKE

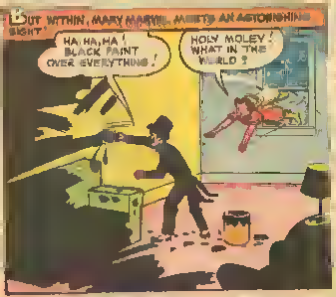

SUCH IS THE RANDOM HOBBY OF THE HEARTLESS COLLECTOR OF HATE, EARNING UNDYING HATRED FROM PEOPLE HE FLAUNTS !
LET'S SEE ! WHAT SHALL I DO NEXT TO GET A HATE LETTER ? I'VE DONE ALL SORTS OF NASTY THINGS SUCH AS POURING GLUE IN A BED AND SENDING DEAD FISH TO PEOPLE ! AND SMASHING ALL THE WINDOWS OF A HOUSE BUT WHAT NEXT ?

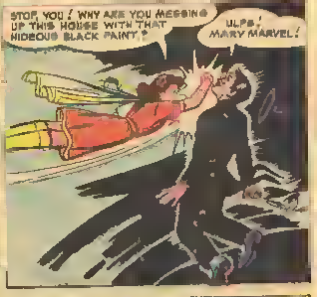
AH, I HAVE IT ! A FAMILY DOWN THE STREET IS AWAY ON A VACATION ! I KNOW WHAT TO DO AT THEIR HOME TONIGHT !


THAT NIGHT, AS MARY BATSON IS PASSING THROUGH THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
HEY! A LIGHT. BUT THAT'S THE HOME OF THE BLAINES. AND THEY'RE AWAY ON VACATION! A PROWLER MUST HAVE BROKEN IN!
SHAZAM!

THE LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES AND MARY BATSON VANISHES!

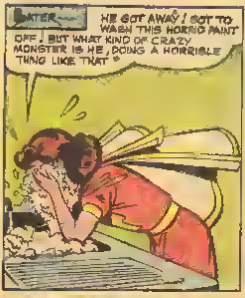

AND NOW, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, FIGHTING ENEMY OF ALL CRIME AND EVIL!
THAT WINDOW WAS SMASHED IN! IT'S A PROWLER ALL RIGHT! PROBABLY A BURGLAR AFTER THE SILVERWARE!

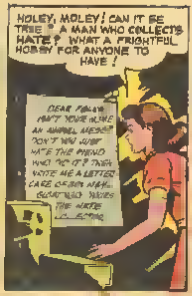

BUT WITHIN, MARY MARVEL MEETS AN ASTONISHING SIGHT!
HA! HA, HA! BLACK PAINT OVER EVERYTHING!
HOLY MOLEY! WHAT IN THE WORLD?


STOP, YOU! WHY ARE YOU MESSING UP THIS HOUSE WITH THAT HIDEOUS BLACK PAINT?
ULP! MARY MARVEL!

IS THIS PETTY REVENGE? DO YOU HATE THE OWNER OR SOMETHING?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW THE OWNER OF THIS HOME! NEVER MET HIM IN MY LIFE! I'M JUST TRYING TO GET HIM TO HATE ME!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO JAIL AND.... GLUB!
NO YOU WON'T! THIS BLACK PAINT WILL BLIND YOU LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ESCAPE!
SLUP


LATER--
HE GOT AWAY! GOT TO WASH THIS HORRID PAINT OFF! BUT WHAT KIND OF CRAZY MONSTER IS HE, DOING A HORRIBLE THING LIKE THAT?

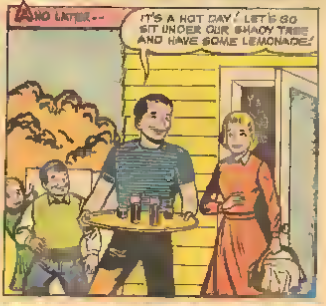

HOLEY, MOLEY! CAN IT BE TRUE? A MAN WHO COLLECTS HATE? WHAT A FRIGHTFUL HOBBY FOR ANYONE TO HAVE!
DEAR FRIEND, AIN'T YOUR HOME AN AWFUL MESS? DON'T YOU JUST HATE THE FIEND WHO DID IT? SEND HATE ME A LETTER! CARE OF SEIN HAH, GUAM. I'LL HATES THE HATE I'LL GET!

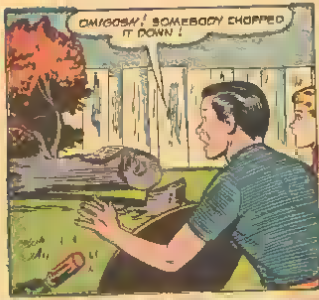
I'M GOING TO GET THAT WRETCH! I'LL PATROL THE NEIGHBORHOOD DAY AND NIGHT TILL I FIND HIM AGAIN!

ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, MARY MARVEL HAS NO LUCK IN RUNNING ACROSS THE HATE COLLECTOR, BUT HE STRIKES AGAIN AND AGAIN!
NOBODY'S WATCHING! AH, A BRAND NEW CAR! JUST WHAT I WANT!

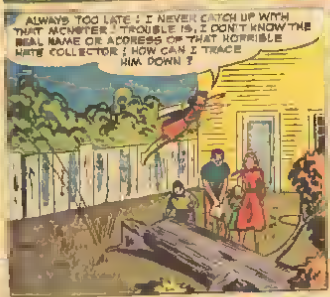
AND SOON--
YIKES! WHO PUT A SKUNK IN OUR NEW CAR? IT'S RUINED!
HA! HA, HEE! AND I LEFT A NOTE! I'LL GET ANOTHER WONDERFUL HATE LETTER FROM THEM!

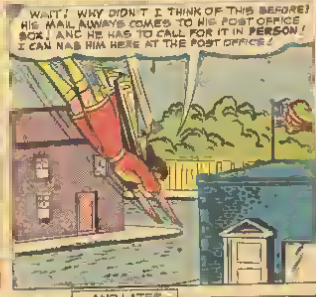
ELSEWHERE--
TOWSER! TOWSER! OHHHH!


AND LATER--
IT'S A HOT DAY! LET'S GO SIT UNDER OUR SHADY TREE AND HAVE SOME LEMONADE!


OMIGOSH! SOMEBODY CHOPPED IT DOWN!

I DID IT WITH MY LITTLE HATCHET! NO SHADE FOR YOU! WRITE A LETTER TO- THE HATE COLLECTOR
BOX 1013


ALWAYS TOO LATE! I NEVER CATCH UP WITH THAT MONSTER! TROUBLE IS, I DON'T KNOW THE REAL NAME OR ADDRESS OF THAT HORRIBLE HATE COLLECTOR! HOW CAN I TRACE HIM DOWN?


WAIT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE! HIS MAIL ALWAYS COMES TO HIS POST OFFICE BOX; AND HE HAS TO CALL FOR IT IN PERSON! I CAN NAB HIM HERE AT THE POST OFFICE!

BUT IF THE HATE COLLECTOR SEES ME FIRST HE'LL STAY AWAY! MARY BATSON HAD BETTER TAKE OVER NOW!
SHAZAM!

BOOM

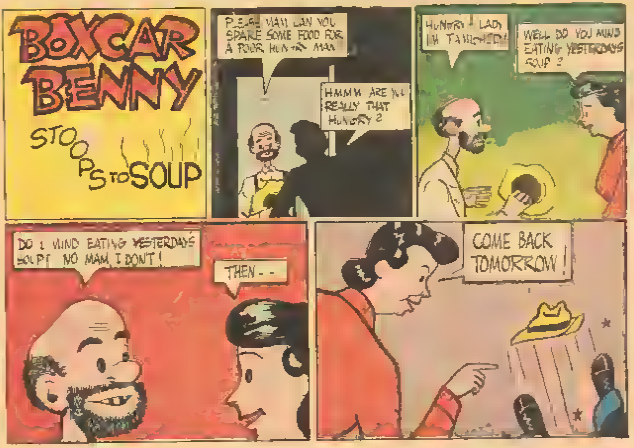
AND LATER
THERE HE IS NOW--THE HATE COLLECTOR!
WHAT? THAT GIRL WAS WATCHING FOR ME!

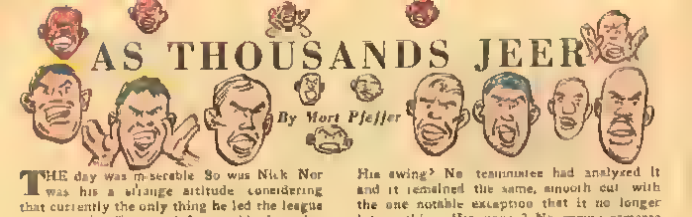
I'LL CRAM A LETTER IN HER MOUTH QUICK, BEFORE SHE CAN YELL!
SHAZ...
GGGGG!
NOW I'LL HUSTLE HER OUT AND HOLD HER HANDS SO SHE CAN'T GET THE PAPER OUT OF HER MOUTH! PEOPLE WILL JUST THINK SHE'S MY DAUGHTER WHO GOT A CK.!
CHOKE! GASP!
AND SO, UNABLE TO SHOUT OR CRY OUT HER MAGIC WORD, MARY BATSON IS SOON A PRISONER OF THE COLLECTOR OF HATE!
YOU WON'T PUT THE FINGER ON ME, SIRLIE!
I'M READY TO PULL THE BIGGEST THING OF ALL! I'M GOING TO MAKE THE WHOLE CITY HATE ME! HA HAAA
WARN YOU SEISMOGRAPHS SHOW THAT AN EARTHQUAKE IS GOING TO HIT THE CITY TONIGHT. EVACUATE THE TOWN, EVERYBODY! BY ORDER OF THE CITY HALL!
GET IT? IT'S A FALSE ALARM OF COURSE! BUT PEOPLE WILL GO INTO A BIG PANIC AND RUSH OUT OF TOWN! IMAGINE HOW THEY'LL ALL HATE ME WHEN THEY FIND OUT IT WAS JUST A TRICK OF THE HATE COLLECTOR! HAAAA!
THAT NIGHT, OCTOBER TOWN...
WITH MY PRIVATE PLANE I'LL DISTRIBUTE THE HANDBILLS FROM THE AIR TONIGHT! BY DAWN THE CITY WILL BE A MADHOUSE OF FRIGHTENED PEOPLE! AND YOU'RE COMING ALONG, KID!
BECAUSE YOU SEE, I'M DUMPING YOU OUT ALONG WITH THE HANDBILLS! HEE, HAAAA!
WHO!

MARY BATSON PLUNGES HELPLESSLY TOWARD THE CITY FAR BELOW!
I'M DONE FOR!
GOLLY! THERE'S ONE HOPE! NOWADAYS, THE CITY'S ROOFS ARE FILLED WITH TELEVISION AERIALS! IF I CAN JUST TWIST AND DROP NEAR ONE ....
IT WORKED! I CAN HOOK MY GAG ON THIS ONE! THANK HEAVEN FOR TELEVISION!
SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!
BOOM
FIRST I'LL CATCH ALL THESE HANDBILLS BEFORE THEY FLUTTER DOWN TO THE PEOPLE BELOW! THAT WILL PREVENT THE FALSE PANIC!
NOW TO GET THE MAN WHO COLLECTS HATE! AND, MISTER, YOU HAVE JUST COLLECTED ALL THE HATE AND RAGE OF MARY MARVEL!
YIPE!
AND HERE IT IS---- ALL IN ONE BLOW!
WHAM
GHAAAAA!
LATER...
I'LL JUST BURN HIS HORRIBLE COLLECTION OF HATE LETTERS! THE HATE COLLECTOR IS IN PRISON AND I'LL BET HE HATES IT.
I hate you!

ADVERTISEMENT

GEE, TOMMY, WHAT A NEAT SKATING SWEATER
I KNITTED IT MYSELF FOR THIS CONTEST
SKATING CONTEST TONITE
PEP LET GO OF THAT THREAD
I NEVER SAW A SPIN LIKE IT!
TOMMY WINS THE CONTEST!
HERE TOMMY ANOTHER PRIZE PET WANTS TO SQUARE H MSELF
PEP YOU DID ME A DUBBLE FAVOR I'D SWAP MY SHIRT FOR THE MEDAL AND SQUARE WRAP
DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM ANY DAY!
POP!
1¢
DUBBLE BUBBLE
WHEN IT COMES TO BLOWING BUBBLES, FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE CAN'T BE BEAT!
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.


BOXCAR BENNY
STOOPS TO SOUP
PLEASE MAM CAN YOU SPARE SOME FOOD FOR A POOR HUNGRY MAN
HMMM ARE YOU REALLY THAT HUNGRY?
HUNGRY? LADY I'M TA WICKED!
WELL DO YOU MIND EATING YESTERDAYS SOUP?
DO I MIND EATING YESTERDAYS SOUP? NO MAM, I DON'T!
THEN - -
COME BACK TOMORROW!



AS THOUSANDS JEER

By Mort Pfeffer

THE day was miserable So was Nick Nor was his a strange attitude considering that currently the only thing he led the league in was sighs Truly a lofty tumble from his last year's eminence as batting champion. Today's foul weather had already caused the postponement of the game but it was only a temporary reprieve. Tomorrow he'd again drag himself up to the plate and make futile gestures with his bat at the pellet he now found so elusive Why the very last time he had even so much as laid wood to the ball had been weeks ago in Chicago! And that effort had resulted in a toweling pop up to the second baseman who had disdainfully caught it his cap

Looking back to the old days he recalled with pleasure the many times he had come to bat and laid the good lumber to the horsehide and sent it soaring over the lefthield fence What a thrill to trot around the bases grinning derisively at both the opposing team and hometown fans. Yes, the hometown fans! In his salad days Nick had never been popular with fans You see he had been one of those brash players who had held the baseball fan in no higher regard than he would a baboon He had deliberately alienated them spurned their attempts at friendship and when fans he had accomplished with his bat had been to spite them They longed to see him fail, and so to annoy them he had performed heroically wearing the white a contemptuous smirk

The present sympathetic attitude of the local rooters though, demonstrated clearly to Nick how wrong he had been True, when first he had started whiffing they had cheered his failure as better news than a pennant winner But as time and the other teams flew by, their manner had changed to one of acute sympathy It wasn't fair to kick a man when he was down—and Nick was not merely down, but about six feet under! Now when he came to bat, his efforts (no matter how puny) were greeted with uproarious cheers, the fans hoping that this collective vote of confidence would snap him out of his baseball lethargy

But it didn't. Well, what could be wrong? His swing? No teammates had analyzed it and it remained the same, smooth cut with the one notable exception that it no longer hit anything His stance? No, movie cameras attested that his outsized brogans remained planted in the old familiar way His eyes? No leading eye doctors took their oath that his orbs were only slightly lower in efficiency than those of a healthy hawk.

Nothing had changed Nothing that is except his batting average and the fans attitude! The fans! Wait! It was a mad thought wilder than a southpaw screwballer, but still desperate measures were in order Better to go down trying than to have the manager send him to the Belgian Congo

Quickly, Nick grabbed his hat and dashed out of the lobby A cab fetched him to an obscure part of town, where he whispered a few words into the ear of a workman (No sense telling you what *kind* of a workman, or our story ends right here) Money changed hands and soon Nick was back in the lobby clutching several little packets four by six inches in size

Oh Peterson" the manager hailed him. "About your slump

Don't worry about that Skipper Effective as of tomorrow the slump will be only a memory It'll be as dead as the spitball.'

So saying Nick slapped the manager on the back and hurried toward the elevator So carried away by enthusiasm was he that he so far forgot himself as to fling the astonished attendant a nickel tip The astonished eyes of the manager were witness to this last act of madness, and secured his conviction that Nick had at last given in mentally to his slump Oh, well, he'd give him one more chance tomorrow That failing he could always trade him away to a sanatorium

Nick was at the park early the next morning At it, but not *in* it And such was his intention as he loitered outside the bleacher entrance greeting each arrival with a smile and a hello In the process of the latter, Nick managed to transfer a little card from his hand to each fellow

Little card Why so e Remember the little

four by six pockets that Nick had ordered? Well, they were now broken open and being employed to what Nick hoped would be good use

"Hey Nick what do these cards mean?" asked one customer

"Just read and comply, friend Read and comply" replied Nick

Soon the cards were finished But there still remained the little matter of a batting slump Was it also finished? Well it wouldn't take long to determine Nick quickly changed into his uniform managing to elude both the icy glare and catcher's mask that the manager tossed at him for his tardiness

When Nick stepped to the plate for the first time, the bases were loaded And there was every prospect of their remaining so Two were already out and the way Nick had been going lately, his going down was virtually assured to be safer than a Jackie Robinson steal of second

How many many times had Nick failed in similar situations lately! Well the situation was not *quite* so familiar as those of recent vintage for the trip Nick was greeted with a thundering chorus of boos So noisy was the disapproval that it made the swell of a mighty ocean sound fer off the wood like a gnat with laryngitis

It was obvious new to the manager and Nick's teammates that the faithful had at last lost patience with their sluglese slugger This was confirmed as the opposing twirler buzzed two quick strikes by Nick who stood at the plate even more woodenly than his bat Did they boo? Ever been to the zoo at feeding time? This manager hesitated Should he yank Nick to avert bloodshed? Oh, what odds? Suppose the angry mob did dismember him It would save a lot of typing and paperwork when it came time to make out Nick's unconditional release Let the big dope take one more strike—and then a fast freight to a faraway place with a strange sounding name in Class D ball

But what was that crack? Had an irate bleacherite snapped Nick's spinal column? No, Nick had put the wood against the ball and in turn put the pill against the leftfield fence The hit was good enough to score two runs and save Nick's life

As the game wore on, Nick continued to wear out the baseball His big bat knocked a couple of round-trippers that distance-wise should have counted double. Then there was a sprinkling of wrong field singles and triples, just enough to show that Nick had regained his place hitting ability as well as his power.

Apparently, Nick's slump was over Yet there was still one discordant note No matter how noble and timely his batting endeavors, all were greeted by the same indignant growls by the fans Indeed the more effective the hit, the louder the jeers that greeted it Yet through it all Nick remained unruffled Each time he crossed the plate, he tossed a snarl in the direction of the stands occasionally alternating with a cheese-it-pace sneer

Then just when it seemed as though the United States Marines would have to save Nick from the ire of the fans, the game ended His teammates formed a protective cordon around him and escorted him to the clubhouse Quickly the manager barricaded the door with a couple of utility infielders and drew Nick into the sanctuary of his office

'Now don't get all excited about the fans booing me Skipper' Nick said laughingly 'Things worked out just the way I planned You see, I realized yesterday that I couldn't break my slump with them cheering me Remember how when I used to wallop the apple when I thought it made them mad?'

The manager nodded solemnly 'Yes, but I still don't see how

'Simple" answered Nick extracting one of the little cards from his jacket He paused, then read it aloud 'Don't cheer—jeer! I'll never get a hit until you fans start to hate me so you used to Despise me the way you used to and assure our winning the pennant, Hotsfully yours, Nick Petersen"

He was listened to in respectful silence by his boss When Nick had finished reading, he banged a locker in glee The cards did the trick Now that the fans hate me again, I'll be banging that horsehide to a late thee wall" So long, Skipper see you tomorrow'

BUT Nick wasn't in the lineup next day In fact, he wasn't even in the park Naturally, the reporters were curious as to his absence after yesterday's day of days Cornered by their eager questions the manager revealed the details of Nick's hate me cards

"Yes but where IS Nick today?" chorused the press

"Well, one of the fans took Nick a little too literally about hating him, sighed the manager 'As Nick left my office last night this guy conked him with a pop bottle Yep he said, heading for the field, "Nick's out of his slump—and in a couple of days he'll be out of the game"'

THE END

CAPT. MARVEL JR. AND THE FLOATING DEPARTMENT STORE

AMERICAN BUSINESS AND ENTERPRISE, THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD, ARE ALWAYS SEEKING NEW AND MORE ADVANCED METHODS OF SERVING MODERN CIVILIZATION! AND ONCE MORE AMERICA SCORES WITH SOMETHING INGENIOUS, LIKE A PREVIEW INTO THE FUTURE! BUT DANGER AND SKULDUGGERY ALSO LURK IN THE BACKGROUND, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. BATTLES TO SAVE AN AMAZING NEW STORE FROM DISASTER!

HOLY MOLEY! NO FIRE DEPARTMENT CAN HELP US HERE I'VE GOT TO PUT THIS OUT MYSELF!

MAHONY'S DEPARTMENT STORE

THE BOY NAMED SHAZAM WAS GIVEN GRATEFUL POWERS BY THE WISE OLD WIZARD FREDDY FREEMAN. HE POWER TO SHOUT THE NAME OF HIS WISE CAPTAIN MARVEL, AND TURN INTO THE FAMED FLYING FOE OF EVIL, CAPT. MARVEL JR!

ALTIMETER

PARACHUTES

AT MRS WAGNER'S BOARDINGHOUSE, WHERE NEWSBOY FREDDY FREEMAN LIVES.....

EENIE MEENIE MINEE MO!

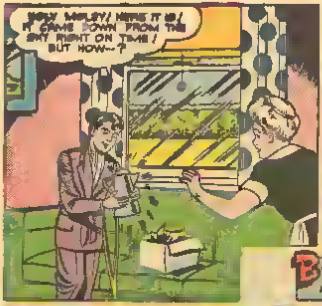
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MRS WAGNER? HAVING TROUBLE DECIDING ABOUT SOMETHING?

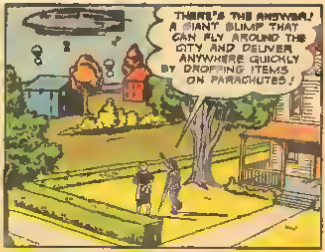
DEAR ME! WHEN I WANT TO ORDER SOMETHING, I CAN NEVER DECIDE BETWEEN THESE TWO BIG DEPARTMENT STORES! IT'S SUCH A PROBLEM!

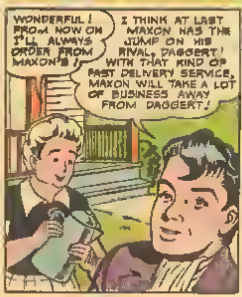
MAHONY'S DEPARTMENT STORE

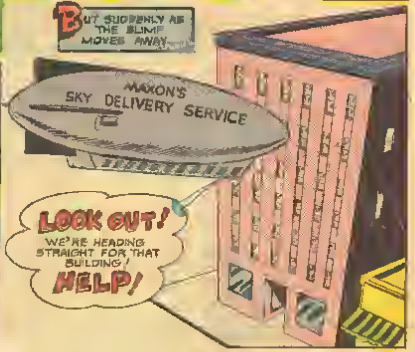
WAGNER'S DEPARTMENT STORE

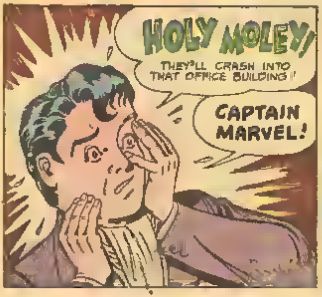
I NEED SOMETHING IN A HURRY! WHICH GIVES THE BETTER DELIVERY SERVICE, FREDDY?
I'D SAY IT'S A TOSS-UP! FOR YEARS THOSE TWO BIG DEPARTMENT STORES HAVE CARRIED ON A BUSINESS RIVALRY, AND NEITHER SEEMS TO BEAT THE OTHER N ANYTHING!
SAY, LOOK! LEAFLETS COMING DOWN! WHAT ARE THEY?
LET'S GO OUT AND SEE!
MAXON'S DEPARTMENT STORE
INSTANT DELIVERY SERVICE!
THIS IS THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM, MRS. WAGNER!
WHAT? DELIVERY IN MINUTES? IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE! THE STORE IS HALF WAY ACROSS TOWN!
TRY IT ANYWAY! SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
MAXON'S? I WANT TO ORDER A COFFEE POT DELIVERED QUICKLY!
THANK YOU, MADAM! GIVE US YOUR ADDRESS AND IT WILL BE THERE IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES AND TWENTY-SEVEN SECONDS!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A JOKE! DELIVERY ALWAYS TAKES HOURS!
TICK TOCK
WE'LL TIME THEM! ONE MINUTE...
3 MINUTES AND TWENTY-FIVE SECONDS—26—27—WELL, THEY FAILED! NO KNOCK AT THE DOOR!
OHH! FREDDY! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!
TICK TOCK




THERE'S THE ANSWER! A GIANT BLIMP THAT CAN FLY AROUND THE CITY AND DELIVER ANYWHERE QUICKLY BY DROPPING ITEMS ON PARACHUTES!

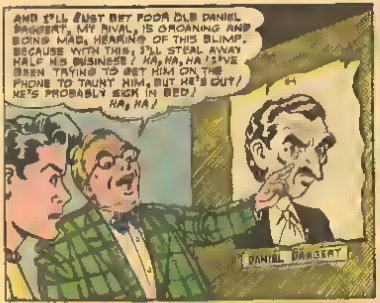

WONDERFUL! FROM NOW ON I'LL ALWAYS ORDER FROM MAXON'S!
I THINK AT LAST MAXON HAS THE JUMP ON HIS RIVAL, DAGGERT! WITH THAT KIND OF FAST DELIVERY SERVICE, MAXON WILL TAKE A LOT OF BUSINESS AWAY FROM DAGGERT!

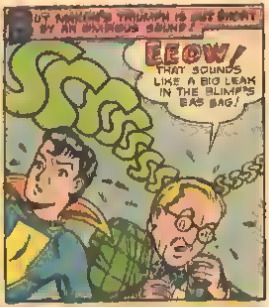


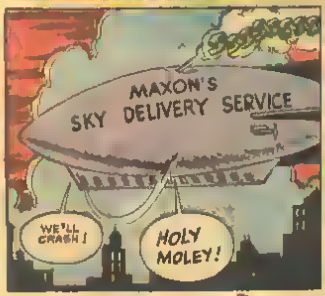


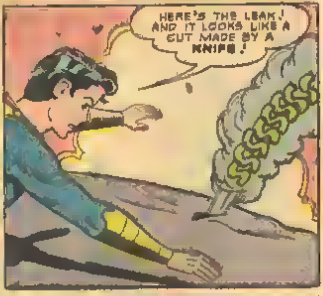
WHEN FREDDY SPEAKS THE NAME OF HIS GREAT HERO, MAGIC LIGHTNING ALWAYS THUNDERS DOWN....

AND HE IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!
THERE'S NO BAD WIND OR ANYTHING! WHY IS THAT BLIMP BLUNDERING TOWARD A BUILDING? BUT RIGHT NOW, SOME FAST ACTION IS NEEDED!
MAXONS SKY DELIVERY SERVICE
PLENTY OF ROOM THATAWAY!
MARTIN MAXON IS RIDING HIS OWN BLIMP AND--
THAT WAS CLOSE! THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR!
BUT IS YOUR CREW CARELESS OR SOMETHING?
NO, WE WERE NOT CARELESS! I HAD THE CONTROLS SET RIGHT, BUT WHILE I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW, SOMETHING CHANGED THE CONTROLS! YET WE SAW NOBODY!
HMM! ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE GREMLINS! THOSE LITTLE INVISIBLE DEMONS WHO ARE SUPPOSED TO PLAY PRANKS ON AIRCRAFT
NONSENSE! LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING! TAKE A LOOK AROUND MY BLIMP! ISN'T IT GREAT? YOU SEE, I MADE IT BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF OUR STORE ITEMS!
MAXON'S SKY D
OUR STORE BELOW TAKES THE ORDERS BY PHONE AND RELAYS THEM TO US BY RADIO! THEN WE FLY FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE, ALL OVER THE CITY, AND DROP THE GOODS BY PARACHUTE!
GOSH, IT'S REALLY AN INGENIOUS SYSTEM, MR MAXON!
OKAY! I'VE GOT IT!

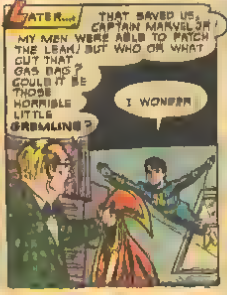

AND I'LL JUST BET FOOL OLD DANIEL DAGGERT, MY RIVAL, IS GROANING AND BOING MAD, HEARING OF THIS BLIMP. BECAUSE WITH THIS, I'LL STEAL AWAY HALF HIS BUSINESS! HA, HA, HA! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET HIM ON THE PHONE TO TAUNT HIM, BUT HE'S OUT! HE'S PROBABLY SICK IN BED! HA, HA!
DANIEL DAGGERT


BUT MAXON'S TRIUMPH IS JUST BROKEN BY AN OMINOUS SOUND!
SSSSSSSS
EEOW!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BIG LEAK IN THE BLIMP'S GAS BAG!


MAXON'S SKY DELIVERY SERVICE
WE'LL CRASH!
HOLY MOLEY!


HERE'S THE LEAK! AND IT LOOKS LIKE A CUT MADE BY A KNIFE!
SSSSSSSS

THIS WILL HOLD UNTIL THE CREW CAN DO A REPAIR JOB!


LATER....
THAT SAVED US, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! MY MEN WERE ABLE TO PATCH THE LEAK! BUT WHO OR WHAT CUT THAT GAS BAG? COULD IT BE THOSE HORRIBLE LITTLE GREMLINS?
I WONDER

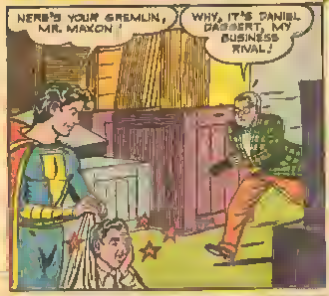
MAXON'S SKY DELIVERY SERVICE
I'M GOING TO KEEP WATCH AND TRY TO FIND OUT!

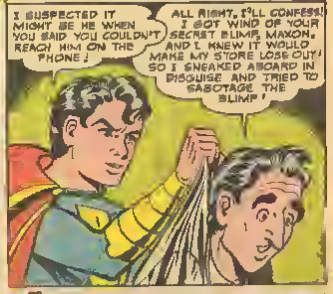
I'VE GOT A CERTAIN IDEA AND PLAN IN MIND! I CAN CHANGE BACK TO FREDDY FREEMAN HERE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO HIS FLESH AND BLOOD BODY AND TO HIS ROYAL ORDINARY FREDDY FREEMAN!
BOOM!
AS FREDDY, I SEEM TO BE JUST A HELPER HERE! IF GREMLINS ARE AT WORK, I WANT TO BE INCONSPICUOUS!
MEANWHILE, THE GIANT BLIMP GOES ON, CARRYING OUT ITS AMAZING NEW SERVICE NOT ONLY THROUGH THE CITY, BUT IN THE SURROUNDING AREA!
THERE'S YOUR PAPER, SIR!
HEAVENS TO BETSY! IN FIFTEEN MINUTES! I SWAN! IT'S A MIRACLE!
BUT FREDDY FREEMAN NOW MAKES A GRIM DISCOVERY!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THERE'S OUR "GREMLIN"! A WORKER PULLING SABOTAGE! HE'S STARTING A FIRE NOW!
DANGER
INFLAMMABLE
THUD
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? A KID SNOOPER, EH? WELL, THEY'LL FIX HIM!
CAPTAIN MAR...
UGGG!
WHAACK!
NOW THE BLIMP WILL BURN UP! I CAN JUMP OUT BY PARACHUTE! THE REST OF THE CREW CAN, TOO, AS FAR AS THAT GOES, BUT GOODBYE BLIMP!
HOLY MOLEY! I CAN'T STOP HIM UNLESS I GET MY GAG OFF...
DANGER
INFLAMMABLE

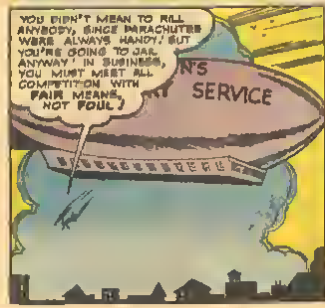
...AND IT'S LUCKY THIS IS NEAR ME!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

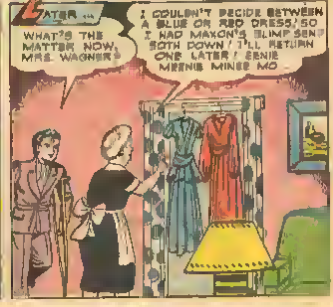
ONCE MORE MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!
BOOM!

LET'S DO WITHOUT THE FIRE, PAL!
WHAM!


NERB'S YOUR GREMLIN, MR. MAXON!
WHY, IT'S DANIEL DASSERT, MY BUSINESS RIVAL!


I SUSPECTED IT MIGHT BE HE WHEN YOU SAID YOU COULDN'T REACH HIM ON THE PHONE!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL CONFESS! I GOT WIND OF YOUR SECRET BLIMP, MAXON. AND I KNEW IT WOULD MAKE MY STORE LOSE OUT, SO I SNEAKED ABOARD IN DISGUISE AND TRIED TO SABOTAGE THE BLIMP!

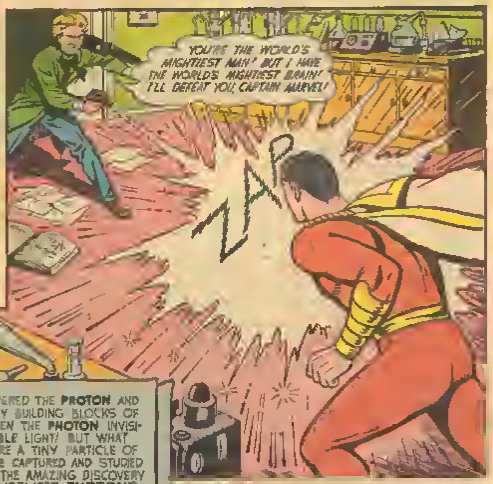

YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL ANYBODY, SINCE PARACHUTES WERE ALWAYS HANDY, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL ANYWAY! IN BUSINESS, YOU MUST MEET ALL COMPETITION WITH FAIR MEANS, NOT FOUL!
SERVICE


LATER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW, MRS. WAGNER?
I COULDN'T DECIDE BETWEEN A BLUE OR RED DRESS, SO I HAD MAXON'S BLIMP SENT BOTH DOWN! I'LL RETURN ONE LATER! BENIE MEENIE MINIE MO

CAPTAIN MARVEL

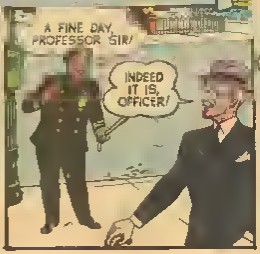
BATTLES THE RUNAWAY GENIUS

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD **SHAZAM!** HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL **CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL** WHO COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

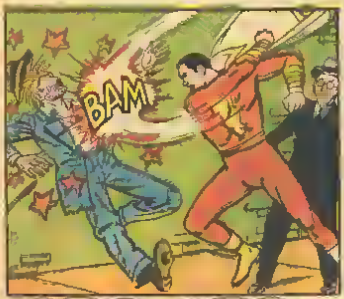


SCIENCE HAS DISCOVERED THE **PROTON** AND **ELECTRON** THE TINY BUILDING BLOCKS OF THE UNIVERSE, AND EVEN THE **PHOTON** INVISIBLE UNIT OF UNFAILABLE LIGHT! BUT WHAT IS **THOUGHT**? IS THERE A TINY PARTICLE OF THOUGHT WHICH CAN BE CAPTURED AND STUDIED AND USED? SUCH IS THE AMAZING DISCOVERY OF A SCIENTIST WHO ISOLATES **THOTONS**, LEADING TO A STRANGE ADVENTURE IN WHICH **CAPTAIN MARVEL** BATTLES A MENACE OF UNHARNESSED INTELLIGENCE!

YOU COULD NOT FIND A MORE UPRIGHT AND HONORABLE MAN THAN PROFESSOR JOEL JACKSON, EMINENT SCIENTIST!

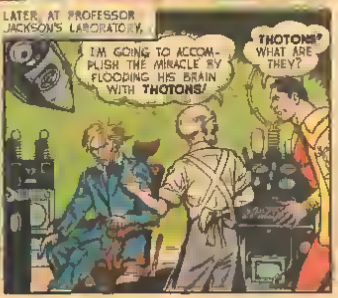


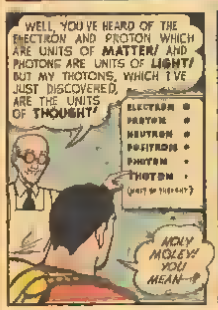
JUST THE OPPOSITE IS JUD HUNKLE, A DEGRADED VAGRANT!
I NEED SOME DOUGH!
BUT I NEVER WORKED IN MY LIFE AND I WON'T START NOW!
I NEVER TRIED IT BEFORE BUT I'M GOING TO PULL A HOLD-UP! I'LL FLEECE THIS GUY!
THIS IS A STICK-UP YOU! DON'T MOVE!
BUT BILLY BATSON, BOY BROADCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, COMES UPON THE GRIM SCENE AND
ROBBERY! SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING CRACKLES TO EARTH AT THE ANCIENT MYSTIC CHARM, AND BILLY VANISHES!
BOOM
IN HIS PLACE APPEARS MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, ENEMY OF ALL EVIL!
A HUMAN PARASITE PREYING ON A GOOD CITIZEN! JUST THE KIND OF THING I HATE MOST!

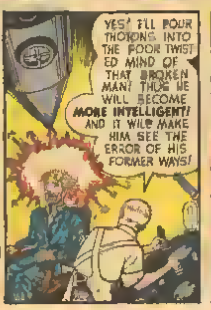

BAM

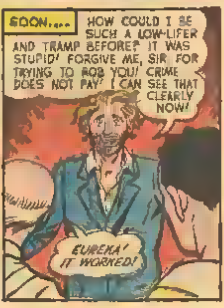
OFF TO JAIL--EH?
NO WAIT CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WON'T PRESS CHARGES AGAINST HIM! HE'S JUST THE MAN I'M LOOKING FOR! I'LL MAKE A GOOD CITIZEN OUT OF HIM!

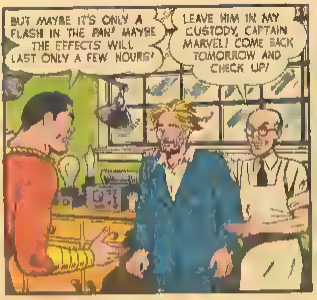
WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE THIS BROKEN-DOWN HUMAN DERELICT AND REFORM HIM?
YES! BY MEANS OF MY THOTONS! COME TO MY LABORATORY AND YOU'LL SEE!

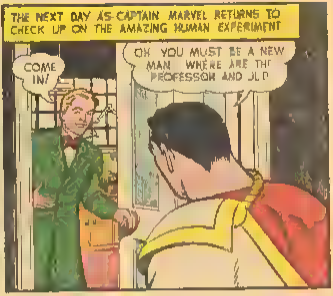

LATER, AT PROFESSOR JACKSON'S LABORATORY.
I'M GOING TO ACCOMPLISH THE MIRACLE BY FLOODING HIS BRAIN WITH THOTONS!
THOTONS? WHAT ARE THEY?

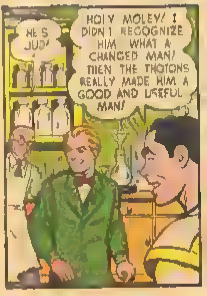

WELL, YOU'VE HEARD OF THE ELECTRON AND PROTON WHICH ARE UNITS OF MATTER! AND PHOTONS ARE UNITS OF LIGHT! BUT MY THOTONS, WHICH I'VE JUST DISCOVERED, ARE THE UNITS OF THOUGHT!
ELECTRON
PROTON
NEUTRON
POSITRON
PHOTON
THOTON
(UNIT OF THOUGHT)
HOLY MOLEY! YOU MEAN--?

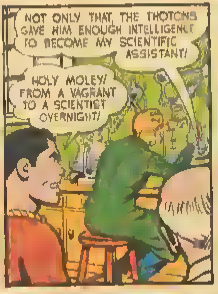

YES! I'LL POUR THOTONS INTO THE POOR TWISTED MIND OF THAT BROKEN MAN! THUS HE WILL BECOME MORE INTELLIGENT! AND IT WILL MAKE HIM SEE THE ERROR OF HIS FORMER WAYS!


SOON....
HOW COULD I BE SUCH A LOW-LIFER AND TRAMP BEFORE? IT WAS STUPID! FORGIVE ME, SIR, FOR TRYING TO ROB YOU! CRIME DOES NOT PAY! I CAN SEE THAT CLEARLY NOW!
EUREKA! IT WORKED!

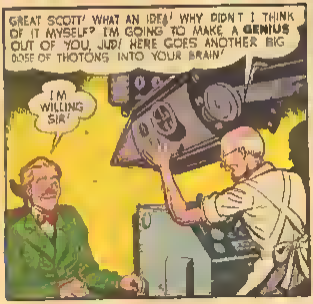

BUT MAYBE IT'S ONLY A FLASH IN THE PAN? MAYBE THE EFFECTS WILL LAST ONLY A FEW HOURS?
LEAVE HIM IN MY CUSTODY, CAPTAIN MARVEL! COME BACK TOMORROW AND CHECK UP!

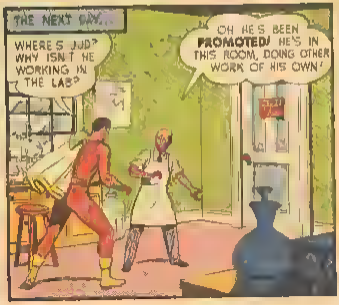

THE NEXT DAY AS CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO CHECK UP ON THE AMAZING HUMAN EXPERIMENT
COME IN!
OH YOU MUST BE A NEW MAN. WHERE ARE THE PROFESSOR AND JUD?

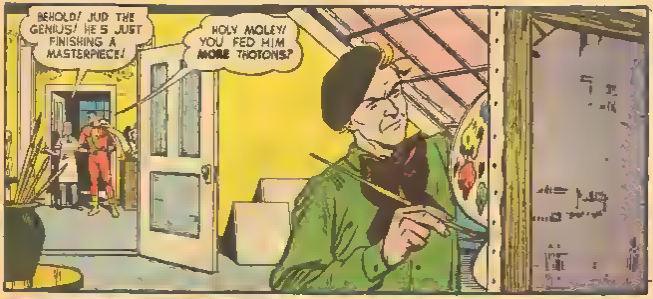

HE'S JUD?
HOLY MOLEY! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM. WHAT A CHANGED MAN! THEN THE THOTONS REALLY MADE HIM A GOOD AND USEFUL MAN!

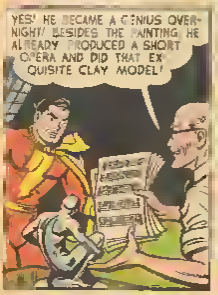

NOT ONLY THAT, THE THOTONS GAVE HIM ENOUGH INTELLIGENCE TO BECOME MY SCIENTIFIC ASSISTANT!
HOLY MOLEY! FROM A VAGRANT TO A SCIENTIST OVERNIGHT!

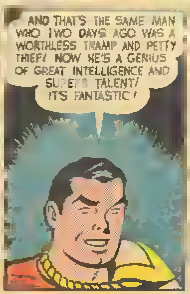
I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW AGAIN BETTER NOT FEED HIM ANY MORE THOTONS PROFESSOR OR HE'LL BECOME A GENIUS!
???

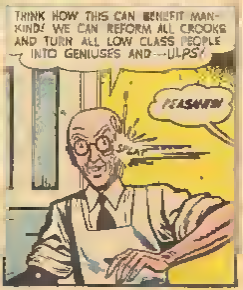

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT AN IDEA! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT MYSELF? I'M GOING TO MAKE A GENIUS OUT OF YOU, JUD! HERE GOES ANOTHER BIG DOSE OF THOTONS INTO YOUR BRAIN!
I'M WILLING SIR!

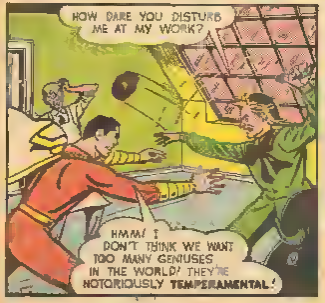

THE NEXT DAY...
WHERE'S JUD? WHY ISN'T HE WORKING IN THE LAB?
OH HE'S BEEN PROMOTED! HE'S IN THIS ROOM, DOING OTHER WORK OF HIS OWN!

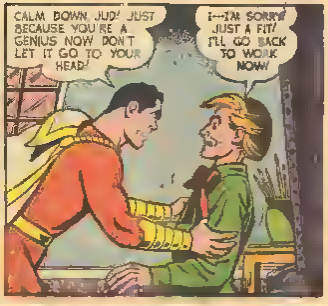

BEHOLD! JUD THE GENIUS! HE'S JUST FINISHING A MASTERPIECE!
HOLY MOLEY! YOU FED HIM MORE TROTONS?


YES! HE BECAME A GENIUS OVERNIGHT! BESIDES THE PAINTING, HE ALREADY PRODUCED A SHORT OPERA AND DID THAT EXQUISITE CLAY MODEL!

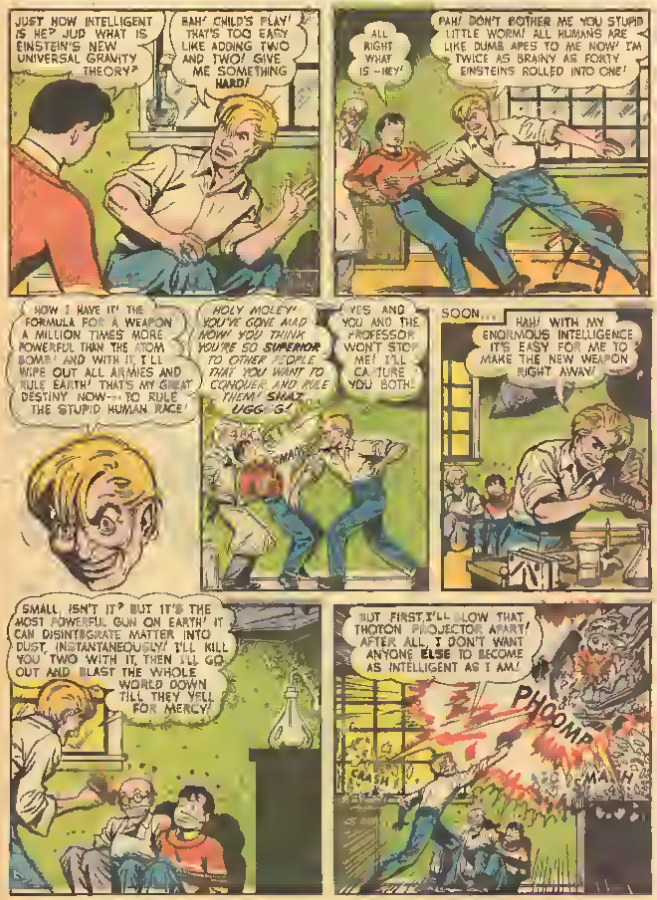

AND THAT'S THE SAME MAN WHO TWO DAYS AGO WAS A WORTHLESS TRAMP AND PETTY THIEF! NOW HE'S A GENIUS OF GREAT INTELLIGENCE AND SUPERB TALENT! IT'S FANTASTIC!

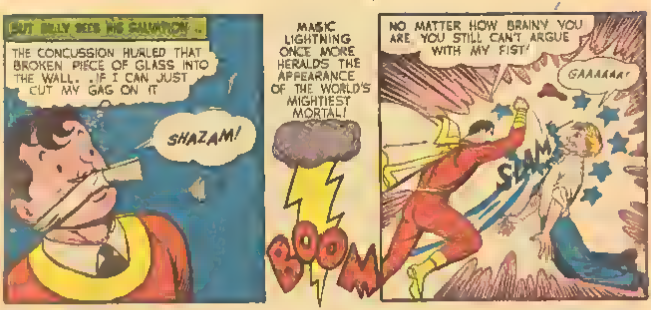

THINK HOW THIS CAN BENEFIT MANKIND! WE CAN REFORM ALL CROOKS AND TURN ALL LOW CLASS PEOPLE — INTO GENIUSES AND — ULPS!
PEASANTS!
SLAP

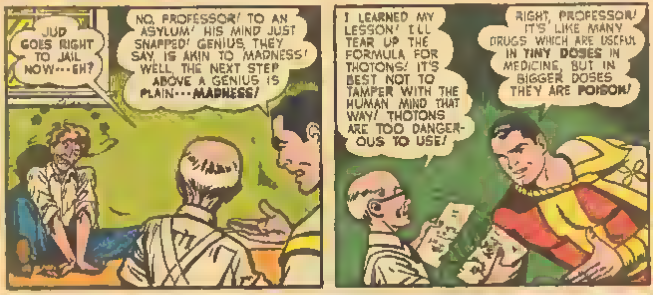

HOW DARE YOU DISTURB ME AT MY WORK?
HMM! I DON'T THINK WE WANT TOO MANY GENIUSES IN THE WORLD! THEY'RE NOTORIOUSLY TEMPERAMENTAL!


CALM DOWN JUD! JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A GENIUS NOW DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD!
I—I'M SORRY! JUST A FIT! I'LL GO BACK TO WORK NOW!

HMM! MAYBE YOU WENT TOO FAR IN YOUR EXPERIMENT PROFESSOR! CHANGING JUD INTO A GOOD CITIZEN WAS FINE! BUT NOW, AS A GENIUS, HE MIGHT BE A BIT TROUBLESOME!
RUBBISH, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THE WORLD HAS TOO FEW GENIUSES! I'M GLAD I DID IT!
WELL, DON'T FEED HIM ANY MORE THOTONS! TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING IS OFTEN BAD YOU KNOW! SEE YOU TOMORROW!
BUT THE NEXT DAY IT IS BILLY BATSON WHO CALLS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL SENT ME TODAY! THIS WILL MAKE A MARVELOUS ITEM FOR MY NEWSCAST---NOW JUD BE CAME A GENIUS! I'LL ASK HIM TO COME TO THE STUDIO...
WAIT BILLY! JUD IS NO LONGER A GENIUS!
OH, YOU MEAN HE SUDDENLY SLIPPED BACK TO WHAT HE WAS BEFORE? TOO BAD!
NO! HE DIDN'T SLIP BACK! HE WENT AHEAD!
I FED HIM MORE THOTONS! AND LOOK---WHAT IS THE NEXT THING BEYOND A GENIUS?
IMBECILE... MORON... AVERAGE MAN... INTELLECTUAL MAN.... GENIUS... ?...
HOLY MOLEY!
WHAT AN AMAZING THOUGHT! A GENIUS WAS ALWAYS THE HIGHEST CLASSIFICATION OF HUMAN MENTALITY! WHAT IN THE WORLD WOULD BE HIGHER THAN A GENIUS? SHOW ME PROFESSOR!
THERE HE IS! I DON'T HAVE ANY NAME FOR IT, BUT JUD IS NOW THE MOST BRAINY AND INTELLIGENT HUMAN BEING ON EARTH!
LET'S SEE ...THE MASTER FORMULA FOR THE WHOLE UNIVERSE IS


JUST HOW INTELLIGENT IS HE? JUD WHAT IS EINSTEIN'S NEW UNIVERSAL GRAVITY THEORY?
BAH! CHILD'S PLAY! THAT'S TOO EASY LIKE ADDING TWO AND TWO! GIVE ME SOMETHING HARD!
ALL RIGHT WHAT IS --HEY!
BAH! DON'T BOTHER ME YOU STUPID LITTLE WORM! ALL HUMANS ARE LIKE DUMB APES TO ME NOW! I'M TWICE AS BRAINY AS FORTY EINSTEINS ROLLED INTO ONE!
NOW I HAVE IT! THE FORMULA FOR A WEAPON A MILLION TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ATOM BOMB! AND WITH IT, I'LL WIPE OUT ALL ARMIES AND RULE EARTH! THAT'S MY GREAT DESTINY NOW--TO RULE THE STUPID HUMAN RACE!
HOLY MOLEY! YOU'VE GONE MAD NOW! YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SUPERIOR TO OTHER PEOPLE THAT YOU WANT TO CONQUER AND RULE THEM! SHAZ-UGG G-
YES AND YOU AND THE PROFESSOR WON'T STOP ME! I'LL CAPTURE YOU BOTH!
SOON...
HAH! WITH MY ENORMOUS INTELLIGENCE IT'S EASY FOR ME TO MAKE THE NEW WEAPON RIGHT AWAY!
SMALL, ISN'T IT? BUT IT'S THE MOST POWERFUL GUN ON EARTH! IT CAN DISINTEGRATE MATTER INTO DUST, INSTANTANEOUSLY! I'LL KILL YOU TWO WITH IT, THEN I'LL GO OUT AND BLAST THE WHOLE WORLD DOWN TILL THEY YELL FOR MERCY!
BUT FIRST, I'LL BLOW THAT THOTON PROJECTOR APART! AFTER ALL, I DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO BECOME AS INTELLIGENT AS I AM!
PHOOMP
CRASH
MATH


BUT BILLY SEES HIS SALVATION ..
THE CONCUSSION HURLED THAT BROKEN PIECE OF GLASS INTO THE WALL. IF I CAN JUST CUT MY GAG ON IT
SHAZAM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE HERALDS THE APPEARANCE OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
BOOM
NO MATTER HOW BRAINY YOU ARE, YOU STILL CAN'T ARGUE WITH MY FIST!
GAAAAAA!
SLAM


JUD GOES RIGHT TO JAIL NOW···EH?
NO, PROFESSOR! TO AN ASYLUM! HIS MIND JUST SNAPPED! GENIUS, THEY SAY, IS AKIN TO MADNESS! WELL, THE NEXT STEP ABOVE A GENIUS IS PLAIN···MADNESS!
I LEARNED MY LESSON! I'LL TEAR UP THE FORMULA FOR THOTONS! IT'S BEST NOT TO TAMPER WITH THE HUMAN MIND THAT WAY! THOTONS ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO USE!
RIGHT, PROFESSOR! IT'S LIKE MANY DRUGS WHICH ARE USEFUL IN TINY DOSES IN MEDICINE, BUT IN BIGGER DOSES THEY ARE POISON!

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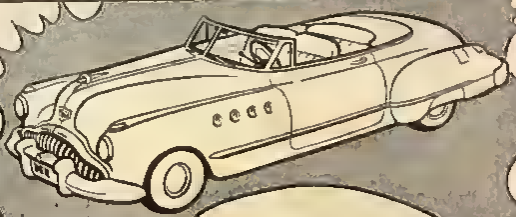

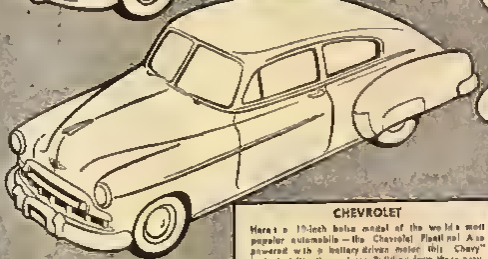

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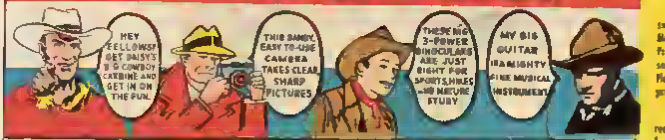
HEY FELLOWS! GET DAISY'S 1-2 COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.
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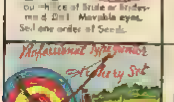

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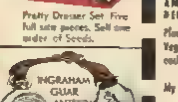

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